Accooe Will

Piano Collection

Chicken
I'd like to be a gunner in the navy
In a birch canoe
Love has claimed it's own
Lulu I loves yer
Ma dandy soldier coon
My Samoan beauty
She's dancing Sue
The phrenologist coon

"CHICKEN."

Words by
COLE & JOHNSON.

Music by
WILL ACCOOE

As Sung
By
BOB COLE
of COLE & JOHNSON.
In
"A TRIP TO COONTOWN."

5

Published by
HOWLEY, HAVILAND & Co.
1260-1266 Broadway.
New York.
Masonic Temple, Chicago. Chas. Shepard & Co., London.

THE EDW. MALLEY CO.

2-SIZE
M1979
A5
A242X
SHEET
MUSIC

SONG COMPOSITIONS OF

BOB—COLE & JOHNSON—BILLY

THE SUCCESSFUL COONS

"The Wedding of the Chinee and the Coon," - - 50c.
"The Naughty Bow-wow," - - - - - 50c.
"The Christening of a Little Black Coon," - - 50c.
"A Trip to Coontown," - - - - - - 50c.
"You'll Have to Choose Another Baby Now," - 50c.
"The Black 400's Ball," - - - - - - 50c.
"I Knowed You Before Your Hair Got Straight," - 50c.
"I Hope These Few Lines Will Find You Well," - 50c.
"Charity Began at Home," - - - - - 50c.
"The Famous Black Moguls," - - - - - 50c.
"The Coontown Regiment," - - - - - 50c.
"La Hoola Boola," - - - - - - 50c.
"No Coons Allowed," - - - - - - 50c.
"I Wonder What is That Coon's Game," - - - 50c.
"No One Can Fill Her Place," - - - - 50c.
"In Dahomey," - - - - - - - 50c.
"When the Chickens go to Sleep," - - - 50c.
"Miss Amorinta Jackson's Promenade," - - - 50c.

FOR SALE AT ALL MUSIC STORES.

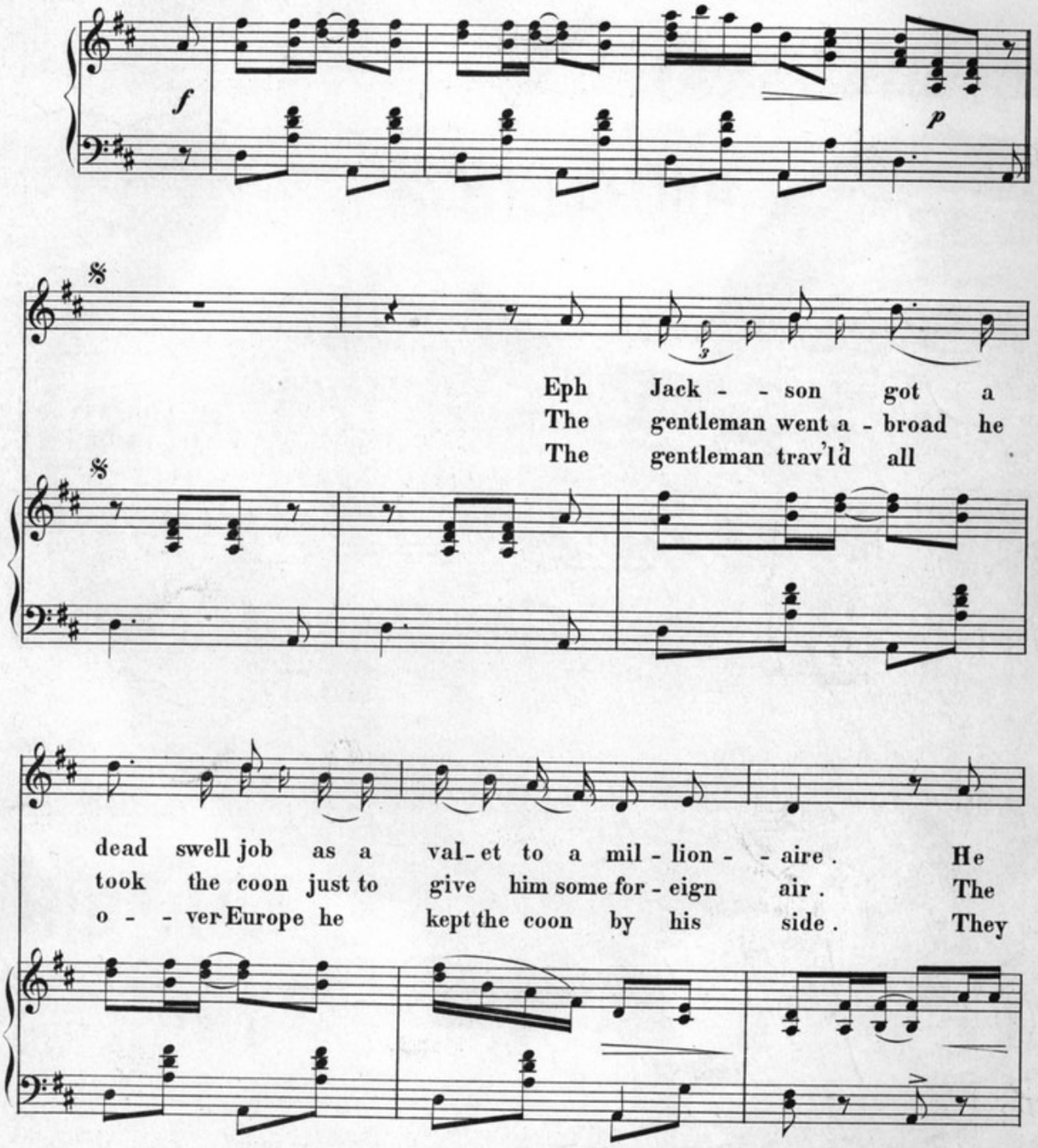
24, aug. 1931
SM 10211

CHICKEN.

Words by COLE & JOHNSON.

Music by WILLIS ACCOOE.

Moderato.

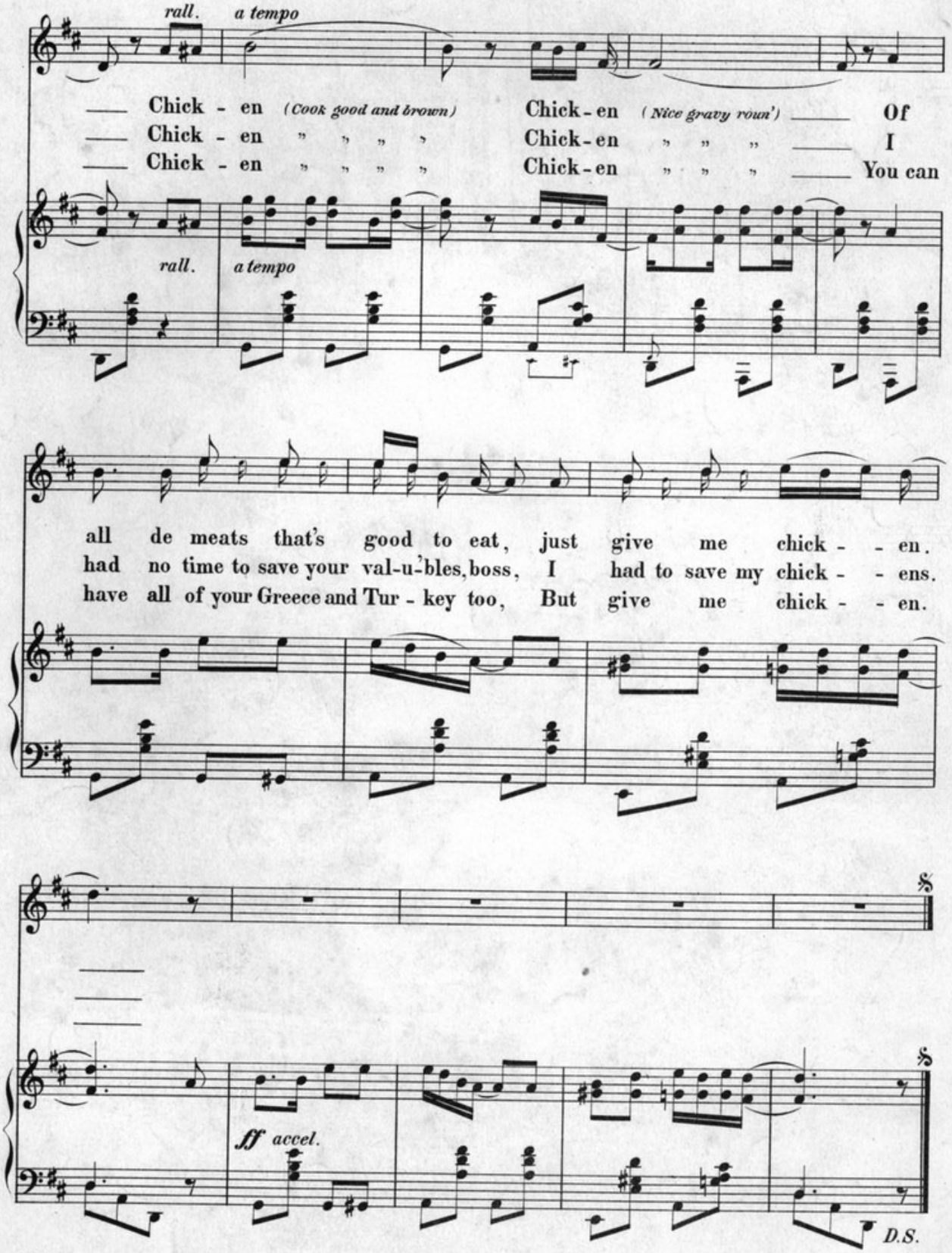

f
p
Eph Jack - - son got a
The gentleman went a - broad he
The gentleman trav'l'd all
dead swell job as a val - et to a mil - lion - - aire . He
took the coon just to give him some for - eign air . The
o - - ver Europe he kept the coon by his side . They

Copyright MDCCCXCIX by HOWLEY, HAVILAND & Co.

English Copyright Secured.

treat - ed Eph ve - ry white, He took him most ev - 'ry
coon's chief piece of luggage was a coop of chickens He watch'd night and day with
went to Greece and Turkey too, Eph be - came the Sul - tan's
where. He took Eph in a swell caf - é and
care. But sad to say the ship went down, but the
pride. The Sultan said to Eph "I'll give you half of
ordered dinner "a la car - té" When the waiter asked Eph "what
gemmen and the coon got saved The gemmen said to Eph "did you
Tur - - key if you stay." But the coon then gent - ly

meats will you have?".
save my val-u-a-bles
scratched his head and to the
Loud-ly Eph did say:
Loud-ly the coon he raved:
Sul-tan he did say:
rall.
CHORUS.
rall.
a tempo.
Chick-en (Is the best to eat)
Chick-en
Chick-en
Chick-en (Kase it's good and sweet)
Chick-en
Chick-en
rall.
a tempo.
Chick-en (Kase it can't be beat)
Chick-en
Chick-en
Chick-en (Den de meal's complete)
Chick-en
Chick-en


rall.
a tempo
Chick - en (Cook good and brown) Chick-en (Nice gravy roun') Of
Chick - en " " " " Chick-en " " " I
Chick - en " " " " Chick-en " " " You can
rall.
a tempo
all de meats that's good to eat, just give me chick - - en.
had no time to save your val-u-bles, boss, I had to save my chick - - ens.
have all of your Greece and Tur - key too, But give me chick - - en.
ff accel.
D.S.

2639

PERFORMED BY KLAW & ERLANGER'S TROUBADOURS.

The Liberty Belles

A Musical Comedy by HARRY B. SMITH

Vocal Selections

CLIFTON CRAWFORD.

Da Trup ..... .50

WILL ACCOOE.

I'd Like to be a Gunner in the Navy ..... .50

LOUIS F. GOTTSCHALK.

In Florida ..... .50
The Song of the Yankee Tar ..... .50
Words by IRVING CLAYTON.

HARRY T. MacCONNELL.

The Way that Walker Walked Away ..... .50
Words by ROBERT B. SMITH.

Instrumental

WILL ACCOOE.

I'd Like to be a Gunner in the Navy (Two-step) ..... .50

EDWARD SCHUBERTH & CO.,
(J. F. H. MEYER.)
NEW YORK,
23 UNION SQUARE.
LONDON,
2 STAR YARD CAREY ST.
DEPÔTS:
LONDON, E. ASCHERBERG & CO., 46 BERNERS ST.
LEIPZIG, C. DIECKMANN, 21 TAUBCHENWEG.

I'd Like To Be A Gunner In The Navy.

Words by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
WILL ACCOGE.

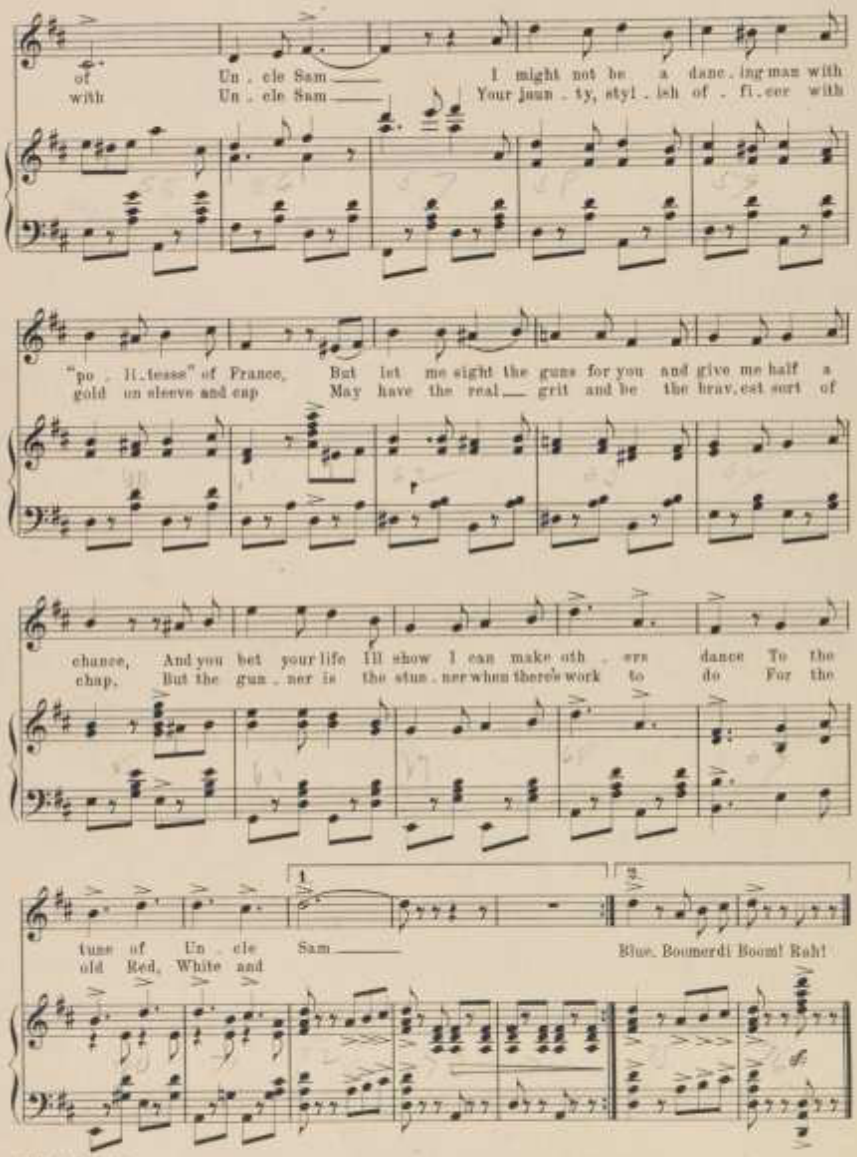
Tempo di Marcia

Sail - or, Sail - or, whith - er are you far - ing? Car.ry.ing victo - ry
Some would keep a gun - ner from pro - mo - tion, Saying the Jackies are
ev - 'ry where, Car - ry.ing victo.ry ev - 'ry where, To your Un - cle
not re.fined, Not un.to e.tiquette they're in.clined. There is no "four

Copyright, 1901, by Edward Schuberth & Co.
E. S. & Co. 2533 Public performance in Theatres and Music Halls not permitted without consent.

Sam new laur - els bear - ing, Mak - ing the rest of the world all stare,
hun - dred" on the o - cean, No a - ris - to - cra - cy on the sea
near and far. "Rah"! Fol - low - ing where e'er the flag may lead you,
you will find. "Rah"! Wis - ing and din - ing will do on shore, yes,
fol - low - ing on, Read - y to give 'em a hand in need, E'er
on - ly on shore, But it is not for the man - o' war, No,
cresc.
fol - low the flag. Read - y to dare, Read - y to die! Just that the flag may
nev - er for him. Give him his grog, Give him his pipe, Give him a foe to
cresc.

agitato e accel.
cresc.
fly. Ready there! Steady there! Clear the deck! Man the guns, Let her go! Hip hoo.
fight. Ready there! Steady there! Clear the deck! Man the guns, Let her go! Hip hoo.
agitato e accel.
cresc.
ray! I'd like to be a gun . ner in the Na . vy, in the
ray! I'd like to be a gun . ner in the Na . vy, in the
f
ff
Na . vy, And to fight for Un . cle Sam, I'd
Na . vy, And to fight for Un . cle Sam, Just
like to sail a . round the world up . on the o . cean wa . vy, With the flag
clear the deck for ac . tion and we'll send 'em all to "Da . vy" If they fool


of Un . cle Sam I might not be a danc . ing man with
with Un . cle Sam Your jaun . ty, styl . ish of . fi . cer with
"po . li . tesse" of France, But let me sight the guns for you and give me half a
gold un sleeve and cap May have the real grit and be the brav . est sort of
chance, And you bet your life I'll show I can make oth . ers dance To the
chap, But the gun . ner is the stun . ner when there's work to do For the
1.
tune of Un . cle Sam
old Red, White and
2.
Blue. Boomerdi Boom! Rah!

IN A BIRCH CANOE

INSTRUMENTAL SONG

A KICKAPOO ROMANCE

BY

McPHERSON AND ACCOOE

M. WITMARK & SONS

NEW YORK CHICAGO LONDON SAN FRANCISCO.

JOSEF WEINBERGER, LEIPZIG AND VIENNA

ALLAN & CO., MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA

CANADIAN-AMERICAN MUSIC CO LTD., TORONTO

50¢

2½ NET

In A Birch Canoe.

Words and Music by
Mc PHERSON and ACCOOE.

Allegro moderato.

Piano.
ff
till ready.
Wood-land glade, a red - skin maid, A lit - tle birch ca - noe;
Down the stream the moon-light gleams Up - on a birch ca - noe;
Full moon soft - ly shin - ing o'er the bay.
Glid - ing swift - ly on - ward with the tide.
In - dian brave, in paint ar - rayed Has come his love to woo,
Through the dell a joy - ous yell That's ring-ing strong and true,

Copyright MCMIV by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.

From his wig - wam far a - - way.
Tells young chief has won his bride.
In her ear as she draws near A tale of love he tells,
Two bright eyes like sum - mer skies Are gaz-ing in his own,
Till her sav - age heart beats with de - light; Then
With a look that says "I love but you;" Then
to the lit - tle Kick - a - poo He prom - is - es the things he'll do, If
with a heart that's all a - flame, In lan - guage to all lov - ers plain, He

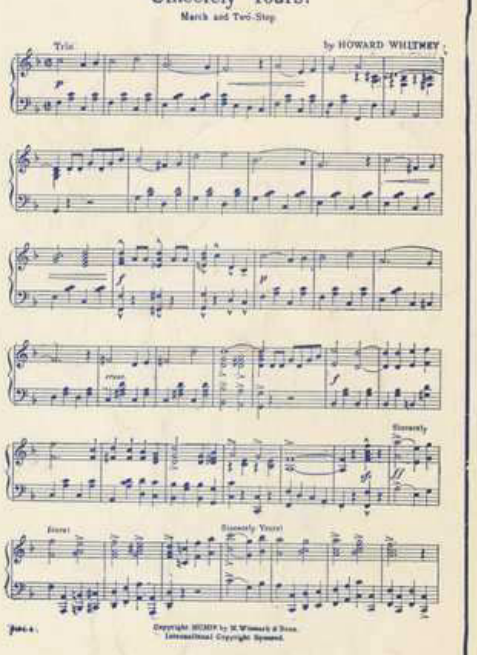
PURCHASED FROM
J. E. FRANZ MUSIC CO.
MINNEAPOLIS LEADING MUSIC HOUSE
49 SO. EIGHTH STREET

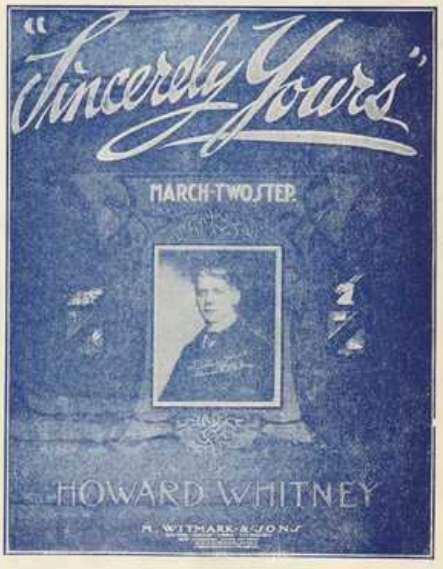
she will fly with him that ve - ry night.
mur - murs to the lit - tle Kick - a - poo.
CHORUS.
Young chief he come to tell you emp-ty wig - wam Wait - ing man - y
p-f
f
moons for you, Lit - tle bird been sing - ing to the
lone - ly In - dian, "Find the soft - eyed Kick - a - poo."
f
fz

Ev - 'ry day young chief he love you whole heap strong - er Bring you lots of
pres - ents too, Treat you fine, all the time,
just like pale face, If you say you go way, young chief make place In a lit - tle
1
2
birch ca - - noe. noe.

Instrumental Successes of the Season

Every One of Them a Hit!





* FOR SALE AT ALL MUSIC STORES *

PUBLISHED BY

M. WITMARK & SONS

NEW YORK - - WITMARK BUILDINGS - - LONDON

SCHILLER BUILDING, CHICAGO

No. 64.

Featured by

HARRY FAIRLEIGH

IN GEO. W. LEDERER'S PRODUCTION "THE CASINO GIRL"

LOVE HAS CLAIMED ITS OWN

WORDS BY

S. R. CASSIN

MUSIC BY

WILL ACCOOE

SHAPIRO, BERNSTEIN & VON TILZER

HARRY VON TILZER'S LATEST BALLAD SUCCESSES

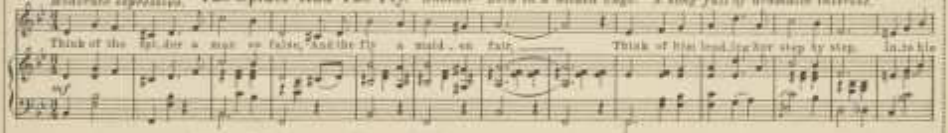
CHORUS.

When The Harvest Days Are Over. *The ballad hit of the century.*

When the harvest days are over, and the dear
And the sun kissed flowers from earth sky so clear
You will keep the word I've said, Darling

CHORUS.
Moderate expression.

The Spider And The Fly. *Another "Bird in a Gilded Cage!" A song full of dramatic interest.*



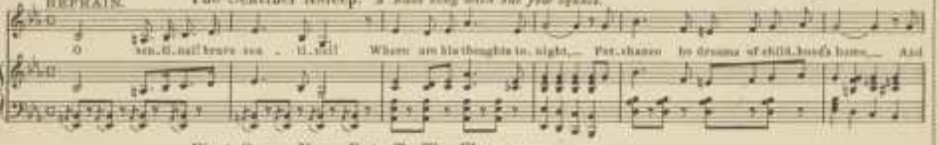
CHORUS.

When Wealth And Poverty Met. *The sympathetic descriptive success.*

Excelsior. *The only rival to "Holy City" the sacred song of the year.*

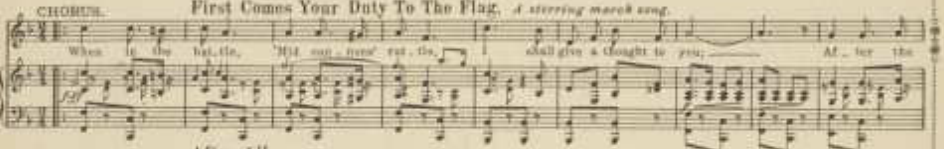
REFRAIN.

The Sentinel Asleep. *A Bass song with but four equals.*



CHORUS.

First Comes Your Duty To The Flag. *A stirring march song.*



CHORUS.

After All. *A song that will live forever.*

CHORUS.
Expressive.

Down Where The Cotton Blossoms Grow. *Von Tilzer's latest and by far the best of his ballads.*

Copies for sale at all Music Stores

LOVE HAS CLAIMED IT'S OWN.

Words by S. B. CASSIN. *Music by WILL ACCOCK.*

Andante con molto espress
mf
rall
dim.
Ped.
Ped.
Sweet-heart the days have wan-dered by, But dark the way for
Sweet-heart I knew that love would keep, It's faith for-ev-er-
p
Ped.
me; The clouds have dimmed our ra-diant sky; No
more, What joy had sown it could not reap; Though

English Copyright secured.

Copyright 1901, by Shapiro, Bernstein & Von Tilzer.
45 W. 28th St. New York. 33 Dearborn St. Chicago, Ill.

All rights reserved.

sun - light fair to see, My soul with long ing strove 'gainst
years had wan - dered o'er, Plight - ed hearts could nev - er
fate, Yet hope shone star - light there, I
part, Some - where they still must meet, With
knew sweetheart that soon or late, Thy lov - ing heart I'd shure.
bliss I clasp thee to my heart, My own, my trea - sure sweet.

REFRAIN.

Oh! love has claimed it's own. No
p
more our days are long. E - ter - nal - ly thou'rt dear to
molto rit e dim.
me. For love has claimed its own.
molto rit e dim.
D.C.

TRY THESE ON YOUR PIANO.

I aint a-goin' to weep no more.

RUFUS! DON'T TEASE ME.

La Coquette

Across the Continent

"SAHARA"

MY SAMOAN BEAUTY

I'll Never Love Another Girl But You

Oh! Oh! Miss Phoebe.

WHEN THE HARVEST DAYS ARE OVER.

FOR SALE AT ALL MUSIC STORES.

LULU,

I LOVES YER, LULU.

As sung with great success by

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

WILL ACCOOE

Arranged for — BAND. ORCHESTRA. MANDOLIN. BANJO. GUITAR. ZITHER. ETC.

PUBLISHED BY
HUGO V. SCHLAM
39 WEST 28TH STREET.
NEW YORK.
CABLE ADDRESS, 5 CO. LONDON, ENG.

5

2-SIZE
MT978.
A5
A244x
SHEET
MUSIC

Try this over on your Piano

WHEN THE AUTUMN LEAVES ARE FALLING.

Words by LEO WOOD. Music by BEN JANSEN.

CHORUS.

Andantino.

When the Au-tumn leaves are fall-ing, And the green has turned to gold, — When
p
rit.
a tempo
sum-mer days are o-ver, I'll be with you as of old, — Tho' the
rit.
a tempo
clouds may hide the sun-shine, 'Tis bright-er af-ter rain, — When the
ff
mf
pp rit.
rall.
Au-tumn leaves are fall-ing, We'll be hap-py, love, a-gain. —
pp rit.
rall.

Copyright 1900 by Hugo V. Schlam.
English Copyright secured.

TELLER, SONS & CORNER, NEW-YORK.

LULU.
I Loves Yer, Lulu.

Moderato.

Words & Music by WILL ACCOOE.

f
SLOW. (till ready.)
p
1. Down in the land where the sun shines bright,
2. Down in a place where the sun - flow - ers grow,
There lives a lit - tle gal as black as night;
My ba - by told me that she loved me so;

Copyright 1901 by Hugo V. Schlam.
English Copyright Secured.

H SM 22631

She is the gal I love so dear - ly, Love's her in - deed I
Moon shone so bright in all its glo - ry, As I told that
do sin - cere - ly; Sun-shine is jeal-ous of my ba - by's eyes,
same old sto - ry; I know my ba-by did-n't blush so red,
They're bright as an - y stars up in the skies; And when my
She meant to do it 'cause she hung her head; I saw the
rall.
dus - ky gem I meet, I whis-pers soft and sweet. Oh!
love - light in her eye, And murmered with a sigh. Oh!
rall.

Chorus.

Moderato.

Lu - lu does you love your ba - by, tell me that you do,
p - f
Lu - lu wont you be my la - dy, I loves none but you;
Wont you be sor-ry if you lose me, Say yes my hon-ey don't re - fuse me;
1.
2.
Lu - lu, I loves yer, Lu - - lu. Oh! lu.
f
D.S. 𝄋

TRY THESE ON YOUR PIANO.

YOURE THE ONLY ONE.

Words by George Totten Smith. Music by Robert A. Keiser

Chorus.

Youre the on - ly one, You're the on - ly one, Of the
girls I meet, Here ev-ry-one so sweet, You're the on-
ly one, You're the on - ly one, Therefore I de-

Copyright 1898 by Hugo V. Kelsen.
English Copyright secured.

TELL ME DO YOU LOVE ME AS OF OLD.

Words by CARROLL FLEMING. Music by GEO. A. NICHOLS.

Refrain.

Tell me, do you love me, as of old?
Do, do, do, you love me, as of old?
You do, much more precious are that gold I have I You to Share, I
love you just the same. Oh! tell me, do you love me, as of old.

Copyright 1898 by GEO. A. NICHOLS.
English Copyright secured.

QUEEN OF THE ROSES.

Arranged by GUS. W. HUTZEL. WALTZ SERENADE. Words and Music by MABEL HUDSON.

CHORUS.

Copyright 1898 by Hugo V. Kelsen.
English Copyright secured.

La Fiesta March.

By ALFRED NONCOVIERI.

Copyright 1898, by HUGO A. MILLER.
English Copyright secured.
Registered at Stat'rs. HALL.
English Copyright secured.

I AIN'T SEEN NO MESSENGER BOY

Words and Music by NATHAN BEVINS. Author of "LIZZIE AN HONEY"

CHORUS.

Moderato.

Good
want to be an-noyed, To go a - way soon, Ill see you Jain soon, Come
you dull war, ry my mind I told you not to be fol-low an-
oth-ers stay-ing, You does it just to spite and now you're left to the sea fo

Copyright 1898 by HUGO A. MILLER.
English Copyright secured.

MY MOON-BEAM BABE.

Words by GEORGE TOTTEN SMITH. Music by ROBERT A. KEISER

REFRAIN. (SLOW.)

My moon-beam babe, how I a - dore you, My moon-beam
babe, I'm wait-ing for you, Come up a - bove me. Look down and
love me, Come I love you so my moon-beam babe.

Copyright MCCCC by Hugo V. Kelsen.
English Copyright secured.

Mammy's Little Sleepy Coon.

Words by WM RICHARD DOSSALL. Music by DEN JAMES

REFRAIN.

COPYRIGHT MCCCC, by Hugo V. Kelsen.
English Copyright secured.

TELL ME.

Mrs. Troy or Boy. Music by ROBERT A. KEISER.

Andantino.

Tell me, tell me, tell me what I long to know Tell me,
tell me, Dear, not one I love you so, Be not less your
Read a-way, Tell me what my fate may be, Let your eyes the

Copyright 1898 by Hugo V. Kelsen.
English Copyright secured.

SAVANNAH LOU.

Words by FRED RAYMOND. Music by HARRY J. ASHTON.

CHORUS.

Oh! the moon-beams still light up their hap-py fa - ces, My a -
night the past is with me once a - gain, Just to be a - both-ers-some, be-
side my sweet-heart dear, And to gaze in - to her eyes, Ta - ra - ra - boo - lah

Copyright 1898 by HUGO A. MILLER.
English Copyright secured.

For Sale At All Music Stores.

Ma Dandy Soldier Coon

SUNG BY

MAY IRWIN

IN "THE BELLE OF BRIDGEPORT" AT THE BIJOU THEATRE BWAY. N.Y.

WRITTEN AND
COMPOSED BY
WILL ACCOOE

PUBLISHED BY PERMISSION
OF
W. STERN & CO.
34 E. 21 ST. NEW YORK
OWNERS OF THE
COPYRIGHT

MA DANDY SOLDIER COON

Words & Music by Will Accooe

Andante moderato
mf
1. I feel so blue dat de blue shines through, An' a
2. When he gets back he'll be tanned so black Dat I'll
blue - black coon's a sight! Ise broke up, sure, an' dey
nev - er know this coon, He'll be a sight, with his
aint no cure, Since ma - ba - by went to fight. Oh,
med - als bright And his chest like a bal - loon. All

Copyright 1900 by Jos. W. Stern & Co.
Copyright and performing rights secured for Great Britain and all British Colonies and Possessions.
Reproduction of this Music on Mechanical Instruments strictly prohibited. All rights reserved.

Un - cle Sam has ma black man In de ar - my, sure's ye
down de line, dey'll shout, "He's fine!" He am cert'-ny in de
rall.
born, ... I'se pawn'd my rings, ma seal-skin an' things, To buy his u - ni -
swim! ..... Dat gals will try to catch his eye, – No use, dey can't win
poco rit.
form. ..... An when he went a - way, ... To him I did say:
him; ..... For when he went a - way, ... To him I did say:
poco rit.
CHORUS
rit.
a tempo
"My dan - dy sol - dier coon, In ar - my suit, ... You
rit.
a tempo
p – f

Lilley
m
L 18
box 182
no 21
copy 3

My Samoan Beauty

Words by
Arthur Trevelyan
Music by
Will Accooe

Published by
Shapiro, Bernstein & Von Tilzer
New York, 45 West 28th St. Chicago, 55 Dearborn St.

Try this over on your Piano

Across the Continent.

MARCH.

by JEAN SCHWARTZ.
Composer of "DUKEY DUDES"

English Copyright secured. Copyright 1900, by Shapiro, Bernstein & Von Tilzer. 43 W. 29th St., New York. 53 Dearborn St., Chicago Ills. *All rights reserved.*

For sale at all Music Stores.

MY SAMOAN BEAUTY

Words by ARTHUR TREVELYAN.

Music by WILL. ACCOCE

Moderato.
INTRO.
Voice.
1. Where flow'rs are bloom-ing, All the
2. 'Twas last Sep-tem-ber, I so
slowly (TILL VOICE.)
air per-fum-ing, Ev-'ry day through-out the year, My love is
well re-mem-ber, When I had to go a-way, Her tears were
yearn-ing, For my re-turn-ing; She's
fall-ing, Her grief ap-pall-ing; "O,

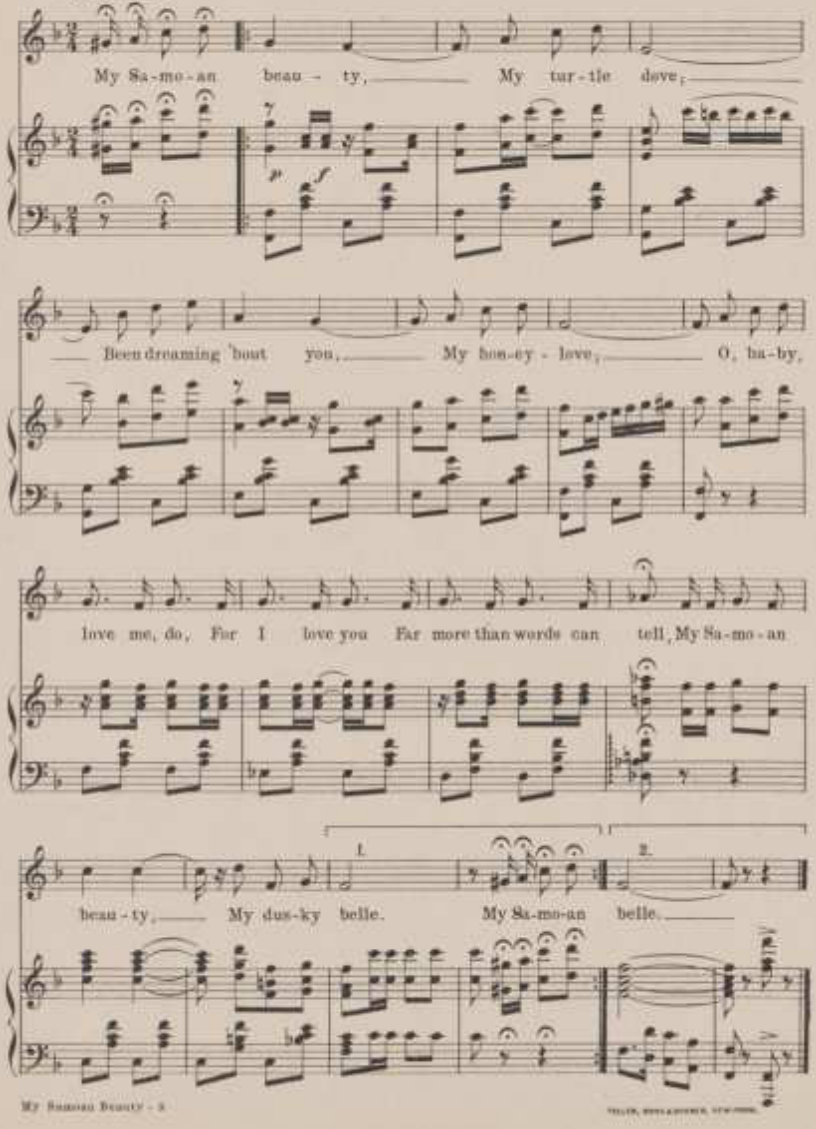
English Copyright secured

Copyright 1904 by Shapiro, Bernstein and Von Tilzer.
43 West 28th St. New York. 63 Dearborn St. Chicago, Ills.

All rights reserved.

no white la - dy For her col - or's sha - dy But to me she's oh! so
don't for-sake me But with you now take me," That's what her eyes seemed to
dear, My own Kim - mo - ra, How I a - dore her!
say, 'Twas hard to leave her. And sad to grieve her.
Soon I'll go where I left my heart, Nev - ermore from
Still she guesses that I'll be true, I trust her, in -
there to part, And whis-per words my la - dy loves to hear.
deed I do, And when we meet 'twill be a hap-py day.

CHORUS.


My Sa-mo-an beau - ty, My tur-tle dove,
Been dreaming 'bout you, My hon-ey - love, O, ba-by,
love me, do, For I love you Far more than words can tell, My Sa-mo-an
1.
2.
beau-ty, My dus-ky belle. My Sa-mo-an belle.

Try These On Your Piano

I ain't a goin' to weep no more.

EXCELSIOR

By Dewey Bahs

Oh! Oh! Miss Phoebe.

THE SPIDER AND THE FLY.

WHEN THE HARVEST DAYS ARE OVER.

BUTCH DON'T TEASE ME.

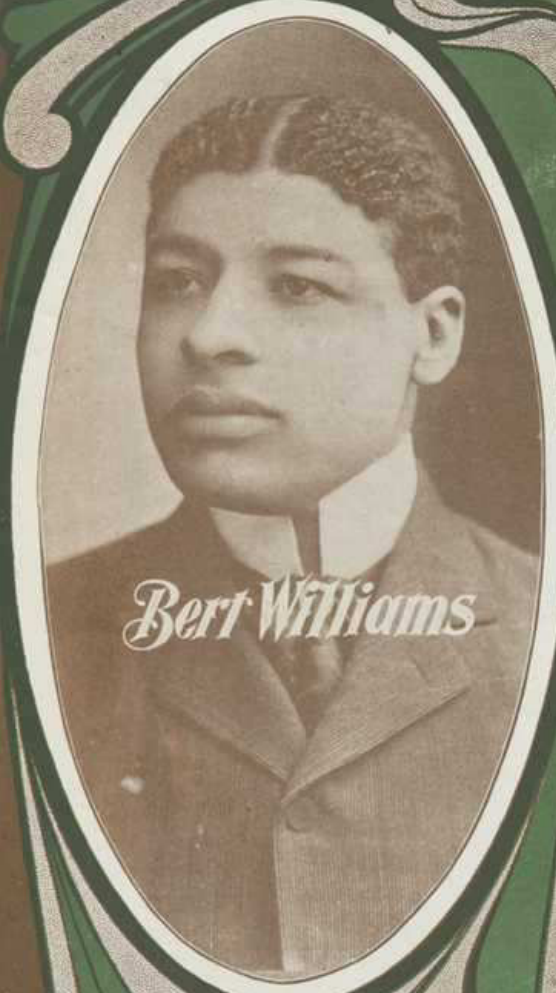
Across the Continent.

I'll Never Love Another Girl But You.

COMPLETE COPIES FOR SALE AT ALL MUSIC STORES.

SONG HITS OF
IN DAHOMEY
SUNG BY
WILLIAMS & WALKER

WORDS-PAUL LAURENCE DUNBAR | WILL-MUSIC MARION COOK



She's Dancing Sue

For Florida ❧ The Czar

Returned

(Empty and so silent now the old cabin stands)

Evah Darkey is a King

Colored Aristocracy

My Lady Frog

Little Gypsy Maid

On Emancipation Day (March and Song)

Molly Green ❧ Society

Good Evenin' ❧ Vassar Girl

Cabbiseer's Entrance

Captain Kidd

HARRY VON TILZER
MUSIC PUBLISHING CO.
42 West 28th Street
NEW YORK CITY

TRY THIS ON YOUR PIANO.
ON EMANCIPATION DAY.

Words by PAUL LAURENCE DUNBAR. Music by WILL. MARION COOK.

Voice.

Streets ____ are gay, On ____ de way, All ____ de
Heah ____ um cry, My ____ oh my, When ____ de
al - leys done ____ turned out. Mis - tah Giles
'ces - sion shows ____ its head. Maj - ors brown

Copyright 1902 by Will. M. Cook.
English Copyright secured. All rights reserved.

Chicago Office 67 Clark St.
Sole Selling Agents Harry Von Tilzer Music Pub. Co 42 W. 28th St New York.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

SHE'S DANCING SUE.

Words by CHARLES S. SAGER.

Music by { WILL MARION COOK & WILL ACCOOE.

Mod^to
ff
sfz
Just a maid - en, Hair un - brai - den,
When in run - ning Or in sun - ning
till ready.
ff
p
Hand-some tall___ and fair, Skip-ping light - ly Smil-ing bright - ly
Grace-ful as___ a swan See her danc - ing Watch her pranc - ing

Copyright, 1902, by Will M. Cook.
Harry Von Tilzer Music Pub. Co. Sole selling agents.
42 W. 28th St. New York. Chcago Office, 67 Clark St.

All Rights Reserved. *English Copyright Secured.*

Paul Lawrence Dunbar and Will Marion Cook's Negro Classic

"GOOD EVENIN'."

Dancing ev - er - y where Thro' the parks and thor-ough fairs,
Nim-ble as ___ a fawn Ev - 'ry where she's much ad - mired;

Peo-ple mar - vel at her airs. Should you blun - der
Mar-riage rings _ are not de - sired. Light and air - y

With this won - der She'd make eyes ___ at you Noth-ing harm - ing
Is this fai - ry Courted by ___ a few Signs her "re - plys"

Is this charm - ing Girl called danc - - ing Sue.
To her "sho ___ flys" Friend-ly danc - - ing Sue.

Will Marion Cook's Characteristic March & Two Step

"ON EMANCIPATION DAY."

Introducing Chorus of the great song.

CHORUS.

She's danc - ing Sue Bright eyes of blue

p–f

Cheeks like the rose of ear - ly morn Kissed by the dew.

She's danc - ing Sue, Jol - ly but true Who could re -

fuse to love a girl Like danc - ing Sue. Sue.

1. 2.

f

THE NEW SUWANEE RIVER

Paul Lawrence Dunbar and Will Marion Cook's

"RETURNED."

A high class negro descriptive ballad.

E. A. STEGE CO. LITH. & ENG. NEW YORK & CHICAGO.

THE LITTLE GYPSY MAID.

Words by
HARRY B. SMITH
and CECIL MACK.

Music by
WILL MARION COOK.

CHORUS. *a tempo.*

maid. mine. She is no vi - o - let, She is no red, red rose

— And though the li - ly of the val - ley's sweet, a

cresc. *mf*

sweet-er flow - er grows. She is no tu - lip rare

cresc. *mf*

— in col - ors bright ar - rayed She's just a wild flow'r of the

dim. 1 2

for - est shade, this lit - tle gyp-sy maid. She is no maid.

dim. e rit. *poco rit.* *D.S.*

Copyright 1902 by Will M. Cook.
English Copyright secured. *All rights reserved.*
Sole selling agents Harry Von Tilzer Music Pub. Co.
42 W. 28th St. New York. Chicago Office 67 Clark St.

NEW SONG HITS
Introduced by
WILLIAMS & WALKER'S OWN BIG CO.

THE PHRENOLOGIST COON

Sung by the
GREAT COMEDIAN
BERT. WILLIAMS.

WORDS BY
ERNEST HOGAN
MUSIC BY
WILL ACCOOE

Published by JOS. W. STERN & CO. 34 to 37 W. 21st St. NEW YORK
NEW YORK CHICAGO AND LONDON
HOUSE HITS

THE PHRENOLOGIST COON.

Words by ERNEST HOGAN

Music by WILL ACCOOE

Moderato
ff
rall.
Slower till ready
p
1. Of all the
2. Now by us
men of his - to - ry, 'tis said I'se the mys - ter - y! As
scien-tists 'tis oft - en said, if a coon has an egg-shaped head, Means
con - jer - man I'se the King! For I'se well
chickens he will steal! And if his

Copyright MCMI by Jos. W. Stern & Co.

Copyright and performing rights secured for Great Britain and all British Colonies and Possessions.

Reproduction of this Music on Mechanical Instruments strictly prohibited. All rights reserved.

versed in psy-chol-o-gy, Knows all a-bout phren-ol-o-gy, In
face looks like a frog, And head shaped like a hog, He
eth-nol-o-gy I'se the thing; I can
can't keep a se-cret, He will squeal! If his
tell you what you are by the feel-ing of your bump, And in the
head's shaped like a mel-on, it's no sign that he's in-sane; But if his
mys-t'ries of the fu-ture I can cer-tainly make you jump; When I
head looks like a buck-et, he's got wa-ter on the brain; If his

has an in - spi - ra-tion, all the fu-ture I can see, I can
head's shaped like a ra-zor, you can bet that coon will cut; If his
poco rall.
rit.
tell you what you are and wus, and what you're gwine to be.
head looks like a bil - ly goat, be-ware! dat coon will butt.
poco rall.
rit.
CHORUS. Slowly
Dat's the rea - son why they call me the phrenologist
mf
mf — ff
coon: I was born on Fri - day morn - - in',

with the'clipse of the moon: ..... After feelin' of your bump, and your
face I've read, By just feel - in' in your pock - et, I can
tell what's in your head; Dat's de rea - son why they call me
mf
1.
2.
D.S. 𝄋
the phren-ol - o - gist coon. Dat's de coon.
D.S. 𝄋
f
ff
sfz